

# THE SECOND WEEK OF THE WOMAN'S STORE'S JANUARY WHITE SALE

We were very much pleased with the success of our January White Sale that started last Tuesday. The wise and economical women are quick to recognize good values when they see them. That's why our White Sales always bring out the crowds. While some of the many items advertised last week have been sold out, we start the second week of the sale by adding other good values to the long list. But don't put off coming to the sale until the last few days and then expect to find the stock and assortments as complete as they are now. Of course there will be some good values left, even at the last day, but it may not be just what you would have bought had you seen the more complete lines. In this week's selling we include

Lace Curtains, White Curtrain Swiss, Hope and Londale Domestic, White Galatea, White Silk Crepe de chene, All Wool Cream White Serge, White Aprons, all go at a saving of from 10 to 30 per cent from regular cash price

## NEW SPRING PERCALES

We have received fifty pieces of new spring percale shirtings for men's shirts and Ladies' waists. When you see them you will say they look like real silk shirtings. The designs are copied from the finest tub silks and are without a doubt the handsomest line of cotton shirtings ever brought out. 36 inches wide price

12 $\frac{1}{2}$  and 15c.

## NEW SPRING GINGHAMS

We have also received our first shipment of new spring Gingham. A choice selection of new patterns at

10 and 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

## Winter Coats, Suits, Sweaters and Blankets go at Clearance Sale Prices.

To close out the balance of our stock of winter suits and coats we are offering them much below manufacturers cost.

The weather for the past few days has been regular blanket weather but no matter we cannot take the risk of carrying our blankets over even though we will have to pay more for them next year so all blankets go at 1-4 off regular price.

# R. E. LEIGH

## ...Society...

### Minto-Laubenheimer Wedding in Mobile.

Just as Wednesday afternoon was bidding farewell to an April day, filled with showers and sunshine, love entered the home of Mr. and Mrs. John B. Logan, of 156 South Conception street and claimed as worshippers at his shrine, their lovely young daughter, Miss Mercedes Laubenheimer, and Mr. Arthur Gordon Minto, who plighted their troth at 5 p. m. in the presence of the two families and two out-of-town guests, Mrs. A. D. Smith, of Pensacola, and Mrs. O. W. Henry, of Washington, says the Mobile Register, of Thursday.

Mr. Minto is well known in Columbus, having up to a short time ago held a position in the local office of the Southern Railway.

The Register in a long article says in part:

"The young couple, who are both Mobilians, are popular in a large circle of friends as was attested by their large number of wedding presents. The bride is a graduate of the Convent of Mercy, and has just been out of school two winters, and Mr. Minto is an esteemed employee of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, holding the office as secretary to the assistant of the general manager of that road."

### Entertained at Dinner.

On January the thirteenth Capt. and Mrs. Dan Stephenson entertained at an elegant six course dinner, the occasion being the twenty-ninth anniversary of their marriage.

Besides the members of the immediate family, those enjoying the charming hospitality of Capt. and Mrs. Stephenson were: Dr. and Mrs. Eggleston, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harris, Mr. DeWitt Harris and Mrs. Annie Kier.

### Miss Hopkins Entertains At Bridge Party.

Miss Blossom Hopkins, was the hostess at a bridge party on Wednesday afternoon. Five tables were arranged for the guests, and after spirited games of auction, delightful refreshments of chocolate, sandwiches and hot buns were served.

Miss Ida Lee Pyle, of Iuka, a '15 graduate of the I. I. & C., is spending the week-end with her sister, Miss Evelyn Pyle, at the college.

The Faculty Club of the I. I. and C., were at home to the seniors and their town friends on Saturday afternoon in their club room in Moore Hall. Tea and sandwiches were served the callers.

Mrs. W. R. McKinley is visiting relatives in Lauderdale.

Miss Mary Moore is visiting Hon. and Mrs. A. A. Kincannon in Memphis.

Mrs. T. W. Hardy will entertain the Ladies Whist Club on January 26th.

Mrs. A. L. Jones has returned from a delightful visit to her old home in Macon, Ga.

Miss Ida Hendrix, of Corinth, is spending several days at the I. I. & C. with friends.

Mrs. Charles Hays' friends are glad to know that she is able to be out after an attack of la grippe.

Mrs. Ella Cook, of Helena, Ark., is spending ten days in this city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Shapira.

Miss Rosa Krone returned home Friday after having spent the winter in New York City with relatives.

Mrs. Bruce Neilson and two attractive children, of West Point, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hale.

Mrs. Annie Kier returns to her home in Crawford today, after a visit in the home of Capt. and Mrs. D. D. Stephenson.

Mrs. Claude Ayres, after a pleasant visit to Dr. and Mrs. John R. Tackett, in Meridian, returned home Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., who are on their bridal trip are expected today to visit Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson.

An event of interest to all music lovers of Columbus will be the appearance of the Zoellner String Quartette, at the college chapel on Friday evening.

It is pleasant news to the many friends here of Mrs. Jeppha Barbour, of Yazoo City, to know that her little son, Jeppha, who has been ill with bronchial pneumonia, has recovered.

FOR SALE—A small lot of house hold furniture. Apply 404 South Ninth street.

New spring styles. 36 inch Percales reduced to 9 cents per yard at Lipsey & Chapsky's.

Extra quality new spring styles in Gingham, regular 10 cents goods reduced to 8 cents per yard, at Lipsey & Chapsky's.

### I'd Rather Be Square.

I'd like to be rich, and I wonder who wouldn't. And yet if it cost me what some people pay, I'd like to be rich and find that I couldn't.

There's too much worth while that is lost by the way.

To sacrifice friends and ideals to surrender—My heart and my conscience, my soul and my mind, And sell all my dreams for a dollar-marked splendor, Would leave me too poor for the riches I'd find.

I'd like to be rich, there's pleasure in money—It's good stuff to have, and it's good stuff to spend, It helps you to pay for your milk and honey, And gives you a chance to be nice to a friend.

I'd like to be rich, but I'd never be willing, To pay such a price as some men do for gold—

The cost is too high and the pace is too killing; And too many things must be bartered and sold.

New arrival of waists, latest style. Prices very low at Lipsey & Chapsky's.

### PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Let the Baby Alone.

Next to cleanliness, which includes purity of food, possibly the most important thing in the care of a baby is the vital piece of negative advice—let it alone.

It is doubtful if there is any other one thing which really does more harm to the baby and, ultimately, to the adult and to the race, than the neglect of this rule. The most vital part of the baby is his brain and his nervous system. The growth and development of its entire body is the direct result of the sensory impression received and recorded upon the brain. Even with the utmost quiet possible it is perfectly appalling to attempt to imagine the vast and constant stream of violent sensations received by an infant which has just made its entrance into a new world full of noise and moving things. Babies should never be played with, should never be bounced, trotted nor sung to, and never should be given noisy or complicated toys. They should not be exhibited to strangers nor taken where there are many persons. Excess of sensory impulses produced from such causes lead up to the nervous diseases and the peculiar weaknesses which characterize the American people.

### SORRY FOR HIS ECONOMY.

A Thrifty Ball Player Who Was Seized With a Spasm of Regret.

Telling some of his experiences as a ball player, John H. ("Honus") Wagner related to John H. ("Honus") Wagner of the Philadelphia Ledger this story about a bush league star who had bowed his way into an engagement with the Pirates:

"When a big league ball club goes into a city and stops at a hotel on the European plan the players are allowed a certain sum of money for their meals. It will average about \$1 a meal, I guess. The secretary just hands the ball player the money, and he can eat when and where and how he pleases, and that ends the matter. But we stop at American plan hotels in some of the cities on our circuit.

"Now, the bushier I referred to was in the dining room early and often when we were quartered at American plan hotels. And how he could eat! Why, say, he was the best ever. He kept a waiter busy bringing food to his table.

"But when we were stopping at a European hotel and the secretary of the club handed out meal money Mr. Busher didn't gormandise quite so much. He hunted up the cheapest place he could find and ate the cheapest food they had in the restaurant.

"Well, the gang was wise to the result. On the last day of one of our trips we framed up a good joke on the kid and one which cured him of the starvation life when sleeping at the European plan hotels.

"One of the boys called Mr. Recruit aside and told him it was customary to return to the secretary all money not spent for meals. Then the veteran walked over to the 'see' and, with a wink, handed over a roll of bills. Right away over trotted the bushier.

"I saved more than this out of my meal money, but I'll have to owe it to you," said the recruit as he handed the secretary \$3. "Gosh, darn it, if I'd known you had to give back what you didn't spend I'd have eaten it all up, you can bet!"

Our Friends.

If we choose our friends for what they are, not for what they have, and if we deserve a great blessing, then they will be always with us, preserved in absence and even after death, in the chamber of memory.—Cicero.

Answered.

A skeptic who was badgering a simple minded old man about the miracle of Balaam's ass finally said, "How is it possible for an ass to talk like a man?" "Well," replied the honest old believer, with meaning emphasis, "I don't see why it ain't as easy for an ass to talk like a man as it is for a man to talk like an ass."

### Witty Retort.

Dr. Cyrus Northrop, president emeritus of the University of Minnesota, eighty-two years of age and full of honors, is proud of the fact that he once worsted Clarence M. Dewey as a repartee. Introduced by Dewey as a "young cyclone from the west" at a notable dinner in the east, Dr. Northrop set the table roaring by saying when he rose to speak that he was proud to receive such recognition from the "world's greatest authority on wind."—Detroit Free Press.

Tough Turkey.

Mark Twain when he worked in Ne-

YADA ON THE VERDUN CITY CONVENTION inserted in the news a good many boarding house jokes.

In revenge the humorist's sensitive fellow boarders in Virginia City decided to put up a game on him. They enlisted the landlady's help, and at the Thanksgiving dinner at the boarding house Mark Twain, by a dexterous piece



of sleight of hand, was served apparently direct from the fowl with a turkey leg of painted wood.

The humorist sawed away solemnly at the wooden leg for some time. Then he said to the landlady, with a smile: "You've changed your poultry dealer, haven't you, ma'am?"

"Why, no, Mr. Clemens," she replied. "What makes you think so?"

"This turkey," he answered, giving the wooden drumstick a little whack with his knife. "Is about the tenderest morsel I've struck in this house for some months."

### A Caustic Retort.

An Englishman of somewhat questionable reputation, who was criticising the American way of spelling, once turned to Maurice Barrymore, the actor, and said: "I'll leave it to Mr. Barrymore. Is it right to leave out the 'n' in such words as harbor, neighbor, honor, candor, etc.?" "Well, about harbor and candor I am not sure," replied Barrymore, "but when it comes to honor and candor I leave you out."

### His Only Guide.

The distinguished and well beloved bishop of a certain southern state is so absent minded that his family is always apprehensive for his welfare when he is away from it.

Not long ago, while making a journey by rail, the bishop was unable to find his ticket when the conductor asked for it.

"Never mind, bishop," said the conductor, who knew him well, "I'll get it on my second round."

However, when the conductor passed through the car again the ticket was still missing.

"Oh, well, bishop, it will be all right if you never find it," the conductor assured him.

"No, it won't, my friend," contradicted the bishop. "I've got to find that ticket. I want to know where I'm going."—Youth's Companion.

It doesn't seem to make any difference what form of government China has, Mr. Yuan Shih Kai is always high up, first general, then president, then emperor—maybe.

## The Scrap Book

### Shifting Quotations.

Some years ago a hardworking tobacco planter of Montgomery county, Tenn., paid his first visit to the east. With him as traveling companion came a buyer of tobacco for one of the foreign governments. The planter had already shipped his season's crop to New York, intending to sell it after his arrival, he being dissatisfied with conditions in his home market.

It so chanced that the ferry which brought them across the Hudson to Manhattan landed alongside a pier where two big freighters were loading with tobacco for Liverpool. Catching the familiar whiff of the weed, the Tennesseean followed his nose until it led him into a great freight shed where countless hogheads of tobacco—more than he had ever seen at any one time in his life—were awaiting transportation. He took one look and turned to his companion, the foreign buyer.

"Old man," he pleaded, "if you kin sell my tobacco here sell it right away. It don't make no difference what price you git for it—sell it! There's more tobacco here already than everybody in the world kin use up in a hundred years."

He spent a day on Broadway and Fifth avenue, and then in haste he sought for his friend.

"Don't you sell my tobacco at any price," he ordered. "I've done seen enough people in this here town to chew up all the tobacco there is in less'n forty-eight hours."—Saturday Evening Post.

### A Great Man.

That man is great, and he alone, Who serves a greatness not his own For neither praise nor pet.

Content to know and be unknown, Whole in himself.

Strong is that man, he only strong, To whose well ordered will belongs For service and delight All powers that in the face of wrong Establish right.

And free is he, and only he, Who, from his tyrant passions free, By Fortune undismayed, Hath power upon himself, to be By himself obeyed.

If such a man there be, where'er Beneath the sun and moon he fare, He cannot fare amiss, Great Nature hath him in her care. Her cause is his.

—Owen Meredith.

### The Color Line.

The darky has a sense of humor peculiarly his own, and he by no means objects to a joke with reference to his color—provided he makes it himself. There is a darky in Missouri who has acquired considerable renown in his locality for his taste in landscape gardening. He was employed in setting out shrubs on the lawn of his employer. The owner of the place was no where to be seen, but a number of the gardener's friends were leaning comfortably on the fence at the foot of the lawn watching the operation with absorbed interest. Another darky, who was driver for a physician living near looked curiously at this row of spectators and thus addressed the doctor, who was just getting into his buggy: "Doctah," very solemnly, "dere's some body daid at Mistah Jones' shore." "Dead?" said the doctor. "No such thing, Tom. I should have heard of

if there had been any nines in the family." "Well, doctah," said Tom, pointing to the row of sable individuals who were hanging on the pickets, "ef dey ain't nobody daid at Mistah Jones, den what fo' is all dis heah mournin' strung along de fence?"—Argonaut.

### Expected a Lecture.

Mark Twain at a dinner at the Authors' club said: "Speaking of fresh eggs, I am reminded of the town of Squash. In my early lecturing days I went to Squash to lecture in Temperance hall, arriving in the afternoon. The town seemed very poorly billed. I thought I'd find out if the people knew anything at all about what was in store for them. So I turned in at the general store. 'Good afternoon, friend,' I said to the general storekeeper. 'Any entertainment here tonight to help a stranger while away his evening?' The general storekeeper, who was sorting mackerels, straightened up, wiped his briny hands on his apron and said: 'I expect there's goin' to be a lecture. I been sellin' eggs all day.'"

### Not Missed.

"There is no one," remarked a politician who was once a candidate for governor of Missouri, "who can take the wind out of a fellow's sails so effectively as an old time, leisurely Missourian. For example:

"After a twelve years' absence, during which I had graduated at the university, got my name in the paper a few times and bought a new suit of clothes, I went back to the little old country town where I had been a 'poor, but ambitious youth.'"

"I expected a reception committee to meet me, but it did not. However, seeing the grandeur of my new clothes and stiff hat, my old acquaintances came around and shook hands quite cordially—all except old Bill McClanahan, who kept the general store. Old Bill still sat at the back of the stove, handy to the sawdust box. He never noticed me; didn't even give a glance my way."

"I was piqued—mad, in fact. I walked back to the stove and got right in front of my old friend, so that he had to look upon me in all my glory."

"Slowly, casually, he looked up from under the flap of his old white hat and remarked:

"'Arthur, you been away somewhere, haven't you?'"

It is said that a Mexican has made an important scientific discovery. What the world is waiting for in Mexico is a political discovery that will wear.

Nearly \$10,000,000 farm crops and animal products makes 1915 the banner year so far in agricultural efficiency.

Good roads last year cost \$250,000,000, and it ought not to be necessary to go hunting for said good roads.

The motto "Better late than never" also applies to the holiday season in the mind of the shopkeeper.

### New Test of Death.

A drop of ether injected into the eyeball is recommended by an Italian physician as the most reliable test of death. If life is still present the ether will cause a reddening of the eye, but if death has taken place there will be no change.